Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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The following beautiful and affecting lines, we take from a late number of the Christian Advocate and Journal. They were written by Dr. B. W. Richards, of Baltimore, subsequently to witnessing the consignment to the tomb of the remains of his departed mother. He speaks the language of filial respect and devotion.

MY MOTHER.

We buried her up in her own native earth,
All meekly we gave up the dead we bore;
In view of the lander that gave her birth,
We laid her unmourn'd by a tear.

The wind it was still, the grass did not move,
All silently rested the cold clay sod;
Spring's own balmy zephyr had breathed on the grove,
Yet the leaf of the willow had not got drawn.

The once cherished corpse that partook of her youth,
And join'd in the mirth that it shed,
Seem'd not as beholding the now in-sensate truth,
That their mingling companion was dead.

It was silent around, until the harsh cord,
As drawn from the depths of the tomb,
Gave token by pulses, indicated one of those spirits reward,
That dear was consigned to its doom.

God's monarch spoke, and the valley's dark clod
Lent a voice to the solemn decree;
In anguish, it answer'd, O God, O my God!
Must a child and a parent thus part?

Then burst the soul'd fountains of grief, as they tore
Their cherished and wife from the clay;
The soul, in its agony, wept as they bore
Their dear one from her and for ever!

There was one who stood by, his heart seem'd unmov'd
And his cheek was unstain'd by a tear;
His unsteady fingered o'er scenes that he loved,
And his fix'd eye was on the dear bier.

He thought of the days affection's pure beam
Shed sunniest sweetness around,
When life's blighting dart had not like a dream,
And naught save replenishes was found.

He thought of the bosom that pillow'd his head
In infancy's helpless repose,
The eye that with kindness it's love in the bright smile that
opened
Its influence around when he rose.

When affliction's hard hand was laid on his brow,
What lightened the force of its toil?
Even her rosy breast, even she could the blow,
Ever prompt at the sufferer's call.

And must she depart! The earth, as it fell,
Told the tale that his mother was there—
Struck deep on the heart in the hour of its knell,
And he shudder'd—but shed not a tear.

The fields now stand forth, deck'd in gaudy array,
The air is clear from the cloud and the storm,
The south brings its zephyrs, and the spring her sweet May,
All nature in gladness is seen.

The lark, as it mounts with its anthem on high,
And the nightingale, over her bomb,
All, all, to the soul of the lonely one sigh
Is still heaved at her freedom from gloom.

O, mourn not her death! Let her towering wing
Sweep on to the mansions of light,
And join the loud choir of angels, who sing,
To her the bright promise is given!

Baltimore, May 4, 1834.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MILLVILLE FURNACE,
Cumberland County, Pa.

These extensive Iron works are situated on Mauricc river, about twenty miles from its mouth, and forty miles distant from Philadelphia. The buildings consist of one chiefly of a Store, Grist and Sauncing mill, carpenter and blacksmith shops, and between the two and thirty frame houses, appropriated to the moulders and other workmen, about the premises. There is also a fine stone dwelling, the residence of the agent, which presents a beautiful appearance with its white walls peering through the surrounding foliage. Upon these accessories I say nothing.

In point of location, it is admirably adapted for business. Vessels can approach within a short distance of the works, possessing every facility of navigation. There is also an unbounded green to testify no hundred men, in the respective branches of the business. The principal feature of the establishment is centering the ore into, ore of the most interesting nature. In its completed state, which is one or two days previous to its being put into the tunnel-head, a certain quantity of cualcine, and oyster-shells, composing a half-barge every tall blaze. The fire is then kindled and operations go on, carried down through the stack, and the iron separates by the heat from the dross, falls in pig-iron to the bottom, which increasing, fills a reservoir, from whence it is taken by the moulder, and by the blast is produced by two large tubs or bellows, inflated by means of a water-wheel, and rushed from thence into the tuyre or nozzle of the furnace.

The interior of the stack is shaped in the form of two hollow cones, verging from the extremities to the lower part of which forms the hearth, from whence the blast proceeds.

When the reservoir has filled, the bell a rung three times; finally, to notify that the furnace is nearly full, secondly, that the cinder is about flow; and, thirdly, in clearing away the cinder, and lastly, that the moulders may commence the casting. The blast is then let in the shut off and the nymph cleared of the cinder, which has collected during the process of the blast. In the meantime are putting on their sleeves and aprons, anointing them with water to protect them from the effects of the heat. The moulders are drawn to the surface. The fixed air, causes the flasks to make a loud noise at times, similar to the report of a gun. In blazing, the extreme heat causes the iron to run with a spit pudency, and creates a hiss, which they quench with copious draughts of water. This secondary, has no deleterious effect; this may arise, I conjecture, from the cool purity of the water, which is of a cool, and fine flavour.

After the iron has been entirely doped out, the hearth is cleared away with clay and the fire and blast is resumed. The moulders then cool their flasks with water, and "clear out" the sand, which is fit for use, and put up the sows, cleaned and placed in their whole parts.

There are four companions of the moulders—four men constituting a company, whose acting takes all the comforts and conveniences of life, and lives in a tavern. The companions share their respective turns, which are distinguished as "Second Gang." Once a week (generally on Sunday) the iron is let out into the pig-bed. This operation consists of opening the furnace, and the retaining a portion of the casting-house being allotted to that purpose, which is moulded in the form of the pig-iron, with a gutter, in which the iron runs, and is cut off by the iron cutter perks using the punch; run out into the moulds in a fluid state.

The Founder and his keeper, regulate the burden of the furnace, and determine the quantity of ore, which is also a proportion of flux.

An extensive mill stands by the water down to the Furnace, from the head of Maurice river, which is completely dammed off, and on which is situated the Union Mills. The mill is constructed on an extensive scale, and also a Grist and Saw-mill, belonging to Mr. David C. Wood, the proprietor of the Furnace.

The village is situated on a long tract of land, including several very valuable cedar-swamps. Eight thousand cords of wood, annually consumed by the furnace, which affords employment for a great number of hands. The ore is mined on a farm from Delaware, Schuylkill, and White-Marsh, in shallops, whence it is dug from the beds, which generally lie in ravishes and other low places. The ore, after being dug, is carried in carts from thence to whence it is brought, being at this season, burnt and ready for smelting. The ore is then put on kilns previous to being used in the furnace, which causes it to become a reddish cast, according very often to the ores. Each of the other sorts are worked in their natural state.

It has been frequently remarked, that the castings made at this Furnace, are of a superior quality: the iron is of a fine texture, good for hollow ware, and is very much esteemed in the United States.

The Stocking mill attached to the Furnace, extracts all the iron from the cinder—yielding it in a globular form, and various other fantastic shapes. The "charged stuff" is melted down in the Forges, producing iron of an excellent description. It is accounted by workmen to be the best ore in the furnace, with advantage, producing iron quicker.

In the immediate vicinity of the Furnace, lies Millville—a flourishing village, containing in a general point of view, two Hotels, five or six stores and two extensive flour works, owned by Messrs. Bergin & Fox, and Mr. Frederick Schetzen, an enterprising foreigner. The gate, is devoted to the manufacture of hollow ware, the other to cylinder, or window glass.

Millville, June 20th 1834.

From the New York Mirror.

The following is translated from the "*Bibliotheque choisie de Litteratures Etrangeres.*" The author possesses a delicate mind, and a talented and the principles of that nice notion of honour which considers a blow as irreparable offence, and not to be atoned for but by blood. The story is told with much cleverness; and the circumstances of making the high opinion of the honour and character of the young man entertained by his mistress, the very cause of his untimely death, by suicide, is well conceived. But the most striking part of the moral, if it may be called a tale, is the reckless selfishness of the journalist, who, to further his own views, or establishing for himself a character for courage, engages in a duel with a friend in a scandalous paper, and is even upon the whole pleased and satisfied that that friend had committed suicide as he might otherwise have believed the duel to be serious which had been practised. How much it is like some editors, who, provided they can make up a smart paragraph in their paper, are little solicitous about its truth, or what wound they may inflict upon the feelings of others.

A COWARD.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS—CHAPTER ONE.

Two ladies seated at a table in a saloon of the Rue Larochefoucaud, were surrounded by a number of gentlemen, and engaged in animated conversation. One of the ladies was named Madame de Neville, the other, her daughter; we must not forget the companion. Marie Louise, she had light hair; large, swimming blue eyes, shaded by long, dark lashes, and full, strongly-marked eyebrows, indicated one of those elevated, thoughtful souls, which burn and glow in secret. Just then her usual paleness had left her, her eyes dialated and sparkled, and her voice was deep and broken, as though she was much moved.

"How, M. Lascour," said she, "did the man receive a blow?"

"Yes, madame, some time ago, at the Pavilion d'Ermenonville."

"And did he not return it?"

"He did not."

"And has not demanded satisfaction of the aggressor?"

"He would be more likely to beg his pardon!"

"And what is the world's name, so that, in case I ever meet him, I may show him plainly that I despise him?"

"In general, it will be difficult to ascertain it; for probably no one witnessed the circumstance but the friend who mentioned it to me, you would do wrong in despising him—he may be a very fine man."

"What! he, like a coward!"

"Coward! coward! that is your great argument. Is it the man's fault? Courage is a matter of nerve; he cannot command it, nobody any more than we can appetite. Thus Captain Derriere, with whom you are well acquainted, mentioned to me, the other day, the case of a young man who, having been grossly insulted, challenged, fainted away three times, when he came to lay hand on his sword. Would you despise this man? Can we control our swooning? He is perhaps of very delicate sentiment, very pure in soul, only his organs are weak; the fault with his limbs, therefore, not with his feelings."

"Very well," replied Marie," I say, for my part, that, under such circumstances I will not be honour. Let a man be an assassin, a deserter, nay, even a traitor, love can pardon it all; an assassination I can pardon, for you could, perhaps no more than hatred, and hated and crime may both proceed from a great soul. But a coward! oh, the very name sickens me—and were the man you saw insulted there at my feet, beautiful as an angel and rich as a Jew, were he immense of a million, I would not marry him were I but the servant-maid of an inn."

As she was saying this, a young man who was leaning on a couch at the other end of the room, and had heard every word, rose with inaudible, let all album fall. Marie turned at the noise, and her eyes assumed an indescribably sweet and tender expression. It was her fortune lord, and he loved the young man.

"Adieu, my friend," said she, in a whisper, "come along—why do you remain alone in this distant corner? Do you not approve of what I have said?"

At these words, uttered with exquisite grace and submission, Marie's betrothed turned towards her, declined his head and bowed, but some what disturbed features.

"Excuse me, Marie," said he, "I was looking at the sketch of Roqueplan in your album, and did not hear you."

"I am sorry for it," said she, "you are so pure and noble-minded, you would have been pleased with the sentiments I expressed."

"Marie," said he, in a low, agitated voice, and slowing her the album," pray look at that sketch, and tell me whether you approve? how true to nature! It reminds me of my poor grandmother, who loved me so much."

"Ah! my friend," said Marie, "I see a tear standing in your eye—hide it, pray, or I must weep too. My Savigny, how tender hearted you are."

Meanwhile the discussion was going on at the table which Madame de Neville was seated.

"No," said Lascour, "I don't set much value on courage, and yet if I have a son who is like his father, he shall be brave. Never submit to an insult."

"Well, for my part," said Madame de Neville, "if I had the good fortune to have a son, and he had received what you call an insult, I would despise him, and my heart would not fight—what difference does it make to me whether my son is a coward or not? All that I would ask of my son, I am no Spartan. I will not tell my son,'Return with your shield, or upon it.' I would say to him, 'Live to be saved a second.'"

"Neither would I fight Madame," said Lascour, "if I were your son; for if I were your son, I should be twenty years old, and if I were your son, I should need no one's good offices—I should be able to call out my own—and you, such a child table, a thousand pleasures, and I would not be fool enough to risk my happy life against that of a man who had nothing to lose."

"Ah! my friend," said Madame de Neville, "you talk like a child, sheltered behind which, I could see the Lion on several occasions hunted and slain, and heard the relations of many on which the insulted, in their turn, fought and died. But the resolution base, which bear ample testimony of his courage and noble bearing others at his.

"Monsieur Savigny, who had not spoken for a quarter of an hour, and sat like a criminal, before the inquisition, rallied his trembling limbs, and by a powerful effort raised his head abruptly, approached Lascour, and said—

"Sir, I understand and despise you; leave the house!"

Lascour smiled, and answered, in no way disconcerned, "If it was not for your mother, I would ask for your address to receive, I would not stay a minute longer, but I have need of you, as well as you of me, and I will do you a service in spite of yourself."

"Sir, said Savigny, with dignity, yet embarrassed, you have insulted me."

"Listen to me," answered Lascour, "I ask your pardon for mentioning Madame de Neville's fortunes to you just now, I know that you are above all interested views, but this is what I think, you love Marie, and you are jealous of her love with Mademoselle de Nerville—have you courage enough to resign her voluntarily—"

"Yes, sir, I have enough for that, but with her by a trick."

"But I reflect that you not only lose her, but remain dishonoured, in her eyes; that she will always see the mark of insult on your cheek, and will never cease from saying to herself in a low voice, 'there is a man who has received a blow!'"

"Oh, 'tis the torture of hell!" said Savigny, and the sweat poured off his forehead.

"Say but a word, and that torture is at an end."

"But after all," said the young man in despair, "what do you intend to do?"

"Listen, Monsieur, this evening, place yourself in the first seat in the balcony, on the left; I will come a quarter of an hour after you, in the middle of the parterre; I enter, you approach me, asking me by what right I presume to slander you; I answer you rudely, you call me out, I accept, you name your pistols, I name my own; I am too nice on the point of honour. Why did you reveal to me all the treasures of your penuriousness and petty spite? A coup d'eclat is made the snow. Ah, forgive me, forgive me! What, you do not answer me; you turn away from me, and look upon me as a coward—I entreat you look on Marie, who is stretching out her hands to you; she will rise from her seat, you know how; she seats herself on some edge, she will be well never leave, and from those grows insensible double cruise. Tell me how I have acted, for his sole object appeared to be to regain of, as if alone was the object of the contest, and he would only yield it with his life.

The method by which the boars pursue the lion, will be shown by describing the last hunt at which I was present. In every instance it was the same; and in three successful, without injury to the individual of the spectator, he mortal bank of Orange River, opposite our encampment, and satisfy uninhabited save by a few wandering Bushmen.

Vast numbers of antelopes and quaggas grazed upon the plains, and in the rugged and barre hills which intersect them, the lion dwelt during the day, and at night descended after considerable intervals in search of food. I have seldom seen him in the plain during the day, save when, in the extreme heat of the summer, he might be found on the wooded banks of the river; but often during the night, when he brouscheat in the open plain, and the burnter of the cattle and horses bore evidence of his approach; at dawn he would be seen striding slowly his way to his lofter summit of some neighbouring mountain. One night hear the thunder of his voice at miles in the distance, and was awakened by the fear—A lion of huge dimensions passed the river, which at that season was low, and carried off a horse, the property of a neighbouring boer. For many nights previous he had been heard in a hill close to the bank of a river in which it was probable he had again retreated on destroying his prey. The boers say that the flesh of the horse is highly prized by the lion, and is the reason of his love for it. because this animal is their own most valuable property. It was proposed to cross the river the following morning, and I gave them to his den. With the few boers we could collect, and a party of about 30 Bushmen, we commenced operations after sunrise, and with a large number of dogs, which the genius of silence but no sooner had we entered the thick bushes of the river's bank, than the dogs combined to bay and worked the lion. There is in that place a small cave, which is open in front, and is generally the lion's lair. This cave is so generally the lion's lair. This cave is so generally the lion's lair. This cave is so

From the Knickerbocker.

WORSHIP BY THE ROSE-TREE.

BY [illegible]

[illegible]

Upon this beautiful work of thine,
The [illegible] boughs that are bending o'er
The [illegible], to thy will divine,
Thine, and its Maker and [illegible]
[illegible] around us. The robe of light
Touches the [illegible]-waving tree,
Turning to jewels the tears of night,
And making the buds [illegible] to thee.

The name is marked in delicate lines,
On flower and leaf that deck the stem;
Thy [illegible], and thy wisdom shines
In even the thorn that is guarding them.
Now, while the Rose that has burst her cup,
[illegible] her heart [illegible]
[illegible] I offer up
Thanks to the Being who made the Rose.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Mrs Caton, of Maryland, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Carroll, of Carrolton, and mother of the Marchioness Wellesley, and the Marchioness of Caermarthen, arrived at Liverpool, in the George Washington, on a visit to her daughters.

A splendid dinner was given to Gen. Mina, in London, on the 28th June, by his political admirers and private friends.

Mr. Ritherton, editor of the Morning Post, was taken before the bar of the House of Lords, on the 27th June, on motion of the Lord Chancellor, for a gross attack upon the minister's character. Mr. R. addressed the House in defence, and disclaimed being actuated by any feelings of malice or disrespect. He was detained in custody.

Rapid Composition.—Dr. Johnson wrote the celebrated tale of "Rasselas" in the evenings of one week. Sir Walter Scott, began and finished "Guy Mannering" in a month. Dryden's immortal poem of "Alexander's Feast" was the work of two days; and it is related of Shakspeare that he completed "the Merry Wives of Windsor" in a fortnight.

In the Jamaica House of Assembly a motion being made for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent [illegible]

[illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, August 9.

Coal Trade.—Amount of Coal sent to market from the Schuylkill, Lehigh and Lackawana regions, up to the first of August, 1833,

the first of August, 1833,	224,527 tons.
Do up to the 1st of August, 1834,	148,312,
Decrease in the supply	76,115

Lehigh Coal Trade.—Despatched from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending the 1st inst.

104 boats, carrying		3,234 tons
1456	do. per last report	53,337
1560	do. Total	56,571

Gold coins.—Mr. R. T. Bicknell has just published, on a large and handsome sheet, suitable for the counting-house, a complete chart in relation to gold currency, as lately established by act of Congress. It contains, under distinct heads, the name and weight of every piece of gold coin in the world, and its value in the United States. Also a description of the various foreign coins, prepared with much care and attention. The chart will be found of great service to business men, in any way interested in the metallic currency of our country.

The Pittsburg Gazette states that merchandise has been shipped from Philadelphia to Louisville, via that city, in 14 days—freight $1 32 per cwt. Ninety five packages of merchandise from this city, were lately forwarded to St. Louis from Pittsburg, under a guarantee of delivery in 21 days, at the rate of two dollars per hundred. A large lot of Ohio tobacco was lately received by a mercantile house of Pittsburg, which they had agreed to transport to Baltimore, via *Philadelphia*, for one dollar per cwt.

The first number of a semi-weekly paper, under the title of the "Pennsylvania Farmer," has been received at this office. It is published by Mr. G. M. Barr, Shippensburg, Pa. at one dollar and fifty cents per annum. As its title indicates, it is designed as a source of information for farmers, and all engaged in agricultural pursuits. The number before us indicates considerable ability and taste upon the part of the editor.

A good Retort.—They tell a pleasant story of one of our naval officers, who had the charge of a navy yard, and who had never signalized himself on the ocean. In walking through the yard, he met a ragged boy with a basket of fragments of wood, which he had picked up; and being angry with the intruder, he gave [illegible]

[illegible]

Serious Accident.—On Tuesday morning last, as the workmen employed on St. Peter's Church, in Roxbury, were hoisting stone to the top of the wall, a distance of over 40 feet from the ground, the staging gave way, and precipitated three men, all by the name of Maloney, (father, son, and, it is believed, a nephew,) to the ground amidst the stone and rubbish below. The father had his collar bone broken, and shoulder dislocated; his son had his leg broken in two places; the other man had his leg badly broken in two places, near the ancle. Two were taken to the Hospital in the city, the other to his dwelling in Roxbury. The neighbors gave them prompt assistance, and rendered them every kindness in their power.—*Bost. Tran.*

Mr. Randolph's Will.—At the late term of the General Court of the commonwealth of Virginia, held at Richmond, a paper purporting to be the last will of John Randolph, of Roanoke, was offered for probat on behalf of John Randolph Bryan, an infant and principal devisee, by his next friend and grandfather, Judge Coulter; a motion was thereupon submitted on behalf of John, Jule and Essex, (slaves of Mr Randolph,) to permit them for themselves, and the other slaves, to appear as parties and to oppose the probat of the said paper, and at the same time to offer for probat as the last will, another paper, by which they and the other slaves were emancipated. These motions on behalf of the slaves were overruled by the court on the ground that while in the condition of slaves, they could not legally be admitted parties to any proceedings, other than a suit in forma pauperis, or bill in equity, for the recovery of their freedom. Upon this decision being announced, the same motions were submitted in the name and on behalf of the Right Rev. Mr. Meade, one of the trustees named in the last mentioned paper, which were allowed, and he became party on the record, for purposes aforesaid. The parties not being prepared to adduce their evidence, a subpoena duces tecum was awarded to the clerk of Charlotte county court, commanding him to bring up the paper last offered, and commissions granted the parties to take the depositions of witnesses residing in London and Philadelphia, and the cause continued to the next term.

Counsel for Bryan—Johnson and Standard.

Counsel for the slaves—Robinson, (Attorney General,) and Taylor, with whom General Jones, of Washington, is associated.

CHOLERA.

Montreal.—The number of persons admitted into the Cholera Hospital at Montreal from July 12th to 29th, amounted in all, to 75, of whom 43 died, 21 were discharged convalescent, and 11 remained.

Montreal, July 31.—We have heard much said since yesterday morning about the public health, and we are convinced that we speak the unanimous sentiments of the inhabitants, in calling for an immediate [illegible]

[illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The warfare between the two schools of American poets, is continued with unabated vigour. The Quarterly man is supported by a writer in the National Gazette, of Monday afternoon, in an article of nearly two columns in length. He flourishes the literary cudgel with amazing dexterity, and confounds the lakists with whole mouthfuls of French and Latin.

We learn from a paper published at Franklin, Tennessee, that the county court sitting in that place recently passed an order to enclose an acre of ground adjoining the poor-house, and have it planted with mulberry trees, for the purpose of giving some easy and suitable employment to the paupers, and at the same time rendering their maintenance less burthensome to the county than it is at present.

Trade of the Schuylkill.—We learn such is the rapid increase of business on the Schuylkill, that it is in contemplation to establish a regular line of packets, to ply from that river to Boston. The enterprise, we have not a doubt, would be adequately sustained, for no one who has not paid attention to the subject, can imagine the vast amount of goods of all kinds—flour, window glass, tobacco, &c. that reach the wharves in that neighborhood through the canal.

The Journal of the Franklin Institute, for August, was laid on our table on Saturday. It contains a number of interesting scientific articles, and an essay from the pen of Dr. Mitchell, on the means of elevating the character of the working classes.

The amount of tolls received on the Pennsylvania canals, for the week ending July 26, was $4,828 46.

Mr. Durant designs to make a second ascension from Boston, as soon as he can repair his balloon.

Complete returns of the Louisiana election, are now furnished in New Orleans paper. White's majority over Dawson, is ascertained to be 1640 votes.

A Boston merchant has shipped a quantity of anthracite coal to Constantinople.

Six deaths from Cholera occurred in Washington, Pa. in the week ending on the 26th of July. A board of health has been appointed by the town council, to take such measures in regard to the health of the town as they may deem expedient.

A male child, a few months old, was found at the door of a house in Lafayette Place, New York, on Thursday, 31st ult. It was taken to the almshouse, and christened *Lafayette Place*.

Benjamin Burke, a soldier of the Revolution died in Upper Merion, Montgomery Co. (Pa.) a few days since, in his 92d year. He sacrificed all his property during the struggle of the Revolution, and served in several actions.

[illegible]

The Pittsburgh Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church closed its session, in Washington, Pa. on the 24th ult. About 150 ministers were in attendance, Bishop Soule presiding. Returns made to the conference show the increase of members, during the past year, to be upwards of 8000.

Some feeling has been excited in Gettysburg, Pa. in consequence of a dispute between the Rev. Mr. Schmucker, of the Lutheran, and the Rev. Mr. Young, of the Methodist Church. The former published a work on Theology, not long since, in which he misrepresented the doctrines of the Methodists, for which he has been called to account by the latter.

The Harrisburg Chronicle states that the Baltimore and Wheeling wagon transportation company, during the short period of their operations sunk from 30 to 40000 dollars. The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is now navigable, and further repairs are going on to make it permanently so. Wagon carriage cannot compete with that by canal, and hence the Pennsylvania canal will be the medium of transportation from Baltimore to the West.

A portion of the Mormonites begin to have doubts of the sanctity of their leader Joe Smith. They have resolved to make no further exertions for the advance of Zion, until they receive a fresh revelation from heaven. They will wait a good while.

During the last three months no less than 4191 emigrants from Germany, arrived at Baltimore.

John White, recently convicted in New York, of an assault upon one of the officers of the Kenduskeag, at Vera Cruz, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and ten dollars fine.

On the passage of the Bangor from Boston on Friday last, a partition that had just been put up near the engine, accidentally caught fire, but was soon extinguished. The passengers on board the boat, exonerate the commander from all blame.

A company of military juveniles, lately made an excursion from Boston to Salem, armed with pikes, and carrying with them a piece of juvenile artillery. A key cannon, we suppose.

The Salona, arrived at New York, left Sesal for Havana, 26th June, at which time the governments of Campeachy and Merida were at war. 4000 soldiers were investing Campeachy, belonging to Merida and commanded by its governor.

A letter dated Portsmouth, Ohio, July 27, states that the cholera had raged in that town and its vicinity, with much violence and fatally, but was then on the decline. Twelve fatal cases occurred on the 26th.

A letter from Halifax, of the 23d ult. says—"An English steam boat will leave here in a few days for New York or Boston."

We learn from the Pittsburg Manufacturer of the 2d [illegible]

[illegible]

Specie.—The schr Leonard, from Tampico, with $77,000, and the schr. Metamoras, from Metamoras, with $15,000 in specie, arrived at New Orleans on the 20th ult.

The New York American states that the ship Hannibal, of 550 tons, arrived at that port from London, July 10, and the whole freight carried by the noble vessel, one of the regular packet line, amounted to but £270—of which £70 were on the ship's account, £80 on account of steerage passengers, and the residue on account of the merchants.

A Methodist Camp meeting, will be held in Esq. Everhart's woods, near West Chester, on the 25th inst.

A new machine for spreading hay has been invented by Capt. Genter, of Hudson; with the aid of one or two horses it can do the labor of ten men or boys, more effectually, and in less time.

At Lexington, Ky. on the 20th ult. funeral honors to the departed Lafayette were paid, and an Eulogy on his life and character was delivered by Henry Clay, Jr. It was pronounced in presence of more than five thousand spectators, and the papers speak of it as an impressive and eloquent production.

Patterson Rail Road.—The New York Gazette announces that the Paterson rail road is completed as far as Harsimus, (within a quarter of a mile of Jersey City) and that cars will be placed on the route in the course of a few days.

The steamboat Pioneer, struck on the 9th ult. at the mouth of the St. Joseph River, and went to pieces—engine and furniture saved. The passengers and crew were rescued by the daring exertions of Capt Dingley and crew of the schr. Marengo.

Morrison, who was recently entrusted with $3,300 by the Cashier of the Newbury, (Vermont) Bank, to pay in Boston, and who accordingly *did not*, has been arrested in Eastport, and $3000 recovered.

A slight accident happened on the Worcester Rail road on Saturday afternoon. The horses of a team had been left by the driver near where the track passes the county road in Newton, and being started at the noise of the engine, ran the cart back, until it struck one of the cars. The cart was upset and broken, and the horses thrown down, but not materially injured.

The Governor of Connecticut has appointed the first Monday in October, for the election of three representatives to Congress from that State, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the resignations of Messrs. Foot, Ellsworth and Huntington.

A commission of lunacy was recently held in London, to inquire into the state of mind of Miss Jane Elizabeth Crawford. It appeared from the examination of witnesses that she entertained the fancy that every [illegible]

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Gazette, of Monday.

Five Days Later from England.

[illegible]

Portsmouth, June 26.—Early this morning, the brig Betsey, from Lisbon, anchored, at Spithead.—She has on board, 200 refugee Spanish officers, chiefly of rank. After holding a conference with some of Don Carlos's retinue, she put to sea, bound for Hamburg. Every preparation was made to fire a royal salute upon Don Carlos leaving from Brompton, but he waived the honor; his two sons are still here, and it is said if his new quarters are not pleasant, he will return to this garrison. The Braganza, Admiral Napier, remains at Spithead. She has a number of seamen over her complement, destined to man the Portuguese ships taken by the French a long time since from Miguel, at present in Brest harbor, to which port the Braganza will shortly sail to negociate for their being given up to the Queen of Portugal.

IRELAND.

Dreadful Affray—Several Lives Lost.—It is with feelings of horror and indignation, we lay before our readers the particulars of one of the most barbarous scenes that ever disgraced the Christian country. It was generally understood here early this week, that two factions, and we believe the only two now unsubdued by the law in this country, (the Cooleens and the Lawlors,) were making preparations for a fight, and were to have met yesterday (Tuesday) at the races of Ballyhea—in consequence of which three officers, and a large party of the 69th, proceeded from our barracks to prevent it; but so great were the numbers assembled for the purpose of carrying this infernal design into effect, that it was found impossible to prevent or even quell the fight. Immediately after the races, which terminated about 3 o'clock, the two factions, consisting of at least one thousand men, commenced a deadly riot with sticks and stones on the strands, and in some time the Cooleens gave way, and retreated to the Cashon; but the tide being then fast flowing, they could not cross the river without resorting to two sand barges, which they suddenly crowded that both immediately sank, and a great number were drowned. Those that could swim were pelted with stones by the Lawlors from the shore. Twelve bodies were washed on shore, and as we have been informed, are still lying on the strand, their friends being afraid to come near them, lest a similar fate should befal them, as in doing so they should go to the Lawlors' side of the river. It is generally thought that from the number of lives lost, the surviving parties will become more savage, and that a scene of bloodshed, if possible more horrifying, will take place this day. We understand that the military and police have made about 20 persons prisoners, whom they conveyed to Listowel. No other reason can be assigned even by the persons connected with these factions for the hostility they bear each other, save that it has existed over half a century. A vast number of Cooleens came from the county of Limerick, and never saw the persons whom they came against, till they met in [illegible]

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

[illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Dale, No. 4 North Fourth street, Merchants' Exchange, and Drexel Corner.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 8, 1834.

ASHES. [illegible]

BREADSTUFFS. [illegible]

GRAIN. [illegible]

SEEDS. [illegible]

PROVISIONS. [illegible]

LARD. [illegible]

CHEESE. [illegible]

FISH. [illegible]

SALT. [illegible]

COAL. [illegible]

PLASTER PARIS. [illegible]

LUMBER. [illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, August 9, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

SPURIOUS GOLD COIN.

We are informed by a banker of this city, that large quantities of spurious gold coin are in circulation here, as well executed, and so closely resembling the genuine coin, that even a judge is full it difficult to detect the counterfeit. No metal at so easily counterfeited as gold, and those who are not perfectly competent to detect imposition, should be cautious in receiving coin. Several attempts have been made, but they are determined not to receive any species of gold coin, in consequence of the late circulation of spurious emissions.

American Institute of Letters.

We learn with much satisfaction, that a Society of Letters is having executed beautiful Diplomas, which will in future be conferred on members admitted to the Association. They will be of parchment, written in English, and executed with the seal of the Institute, representing the Genius of America, with an appropriate motto.

Ohio Income Cavort.—A bolt attempt to rob the dashing house of Mrs. G. V. Allen, in Arch near Eleventh st. was made Tuesday evening, by a pair of the ring of whose name we forget the number. From what that we can learn in reference to the operations of the burglars, it appears that a large number were concerned. From what the servants and Rube Cooper, Gray, and William Stewart, alias Hamer, known to be old offenders, were arrested. These were found outside the house by watchman Bumsinger, and the latter was arrested alarmed the fraud-distress made, who made their escape through the back yard, before the arrival of a reinforcement of the police. The pistols were found over to appear at Court, in the sum of $1000 each.

Many depredations have lately been committed upon the property of our citizens, particularly those residing in New Market ward, and we are informed hear a few days the yards of baskets, brushes, wash-brains, and other out-door farm tools, seems to have been pursued to some extent. A little attention to securing the gate and the good house-wives of that section of the city, have been vexed beyond measure, at the loss of such articles, indispensable in the arrangements of every family. Those who look up at night should be careful to secure their fire-within doors, all these matters of temptation. There is no security or all to that which results from the ad option of prudential measures.

Most of the literary men of this country appear to be actively engag d in the preparation of works for the public press. We learn from the New York Mirror that Halleck is about to commence his long-talked-of poem, "The Minute Men." Percival has recommenced the Muses, and has given himself up, it is said, to the task of making a fortune. If it has gone to Europe, his lucure will, no doubt, be on the present of many a brilliant gem of "poesy divine." Wood-worth is hard at it, Mr. Hoffman is the same, so is our books, and as historical novel, with Captain Smith for its hero. Simms, encouraged by the brilliant success of Guy Rivers, has also only commenced the plot of another tale of border warfare, and is also performing some volumes of tales for the press. Willis and Dr. Bird are now in England. Cooper is said to be engaged on a sea-story.

THE PARACHUTE.

The feat of descending in a parachute, from a high elevation, obtained the name of the balloon, has never, we believe, been attempted in this country. Some years since an aeronaut, who ascended from Vauxhall Garden, and this exploit created a great and interesting concourse of spectators, by an announcement that he would descend in this manner, but, on reflection, his professional modesty appear to have triumphed, as he never drew a rope from the car, and the curious had the mortification to learn that failure was owing to his being unable to obtain a sufficient elevation.

M. Garnerin, an experienced aeronaut, made a splendid descent in a parachute, in London, about forty years ago. Immediately after cutting the cord which attached the car to his balloon, he fell with the utmost velocity, and his descent was more distressful but as soon as the parachute opened, which took place in a few moments, the descent became very gradual and gradual. The remarkable circumstance in connection with this descent, was the total absorption of the aeronaut rather unpleasant—this was the vibration of the parachute with the appendages of the cords and the car which hung from it. Between the parachute and the basket, with M. Garnerin, appeared to the astonished spectators below, to be merely on a level, or quite horizontal. This vibration, however, diminished, as he came nearer to the ground.

The parachute used on this occasion, is described to be constituted a large umbrella of canvas, about 30 feet in diameter, but destitute of ribs and handle. Several ropes of about 20 feet in length, which proceeded from the edge of the parachute, terminated in a cord on joining, from which three other ropes proceeded, in the extremities of which a circular basket was fastened to which the aeronaut placed himself. The balloon was cut away, and the descent, from a height proceeded, which terminated in a single rope at a few feet below the balloon—to the rope the parachute was attached. It was ingeniously contrived, that by cutting the rope next the basket, the parachute with the basket would be separated from the balloon, in falling would be naturally opened by the resistance of the air.

MONOPOLY.

The old Hudson River Association appear to have for almost unlimited control of all the steam boat voyages of the North river. They own several large and swift boats, two of which leave New York for Albany daily, one at 7 A. M. and the other at 5 P. M. The rate is three dollars.

The only opposition boat between Albany and New York, the present season, is the West Chester, which commenced regular trips, three times a week, about month since—fare one dollar. Against this boat the association ran the North America, on the same days—fare fifty cents. The West Chester, therefore, has but a small chance of success.

It should be observed that the association have reduced the fare to Albany, in the North American only. The other boats charge three dollars. A spirited opposition seems to be necessary on the North River.

Swindling.—A countryman passing down Third street, with his team, Wednesday morning, was accosted by two fellows, one of them a black man, and desired to change a fifty cent piece. He did so. The black man then desired him to change a five dollar bill, but the countryman refused, as the note, which was no doubt a counterfeit, was much torn and dedicated. The black said he had immediate use for $3 25, and if the countryman would lend him that amount, he would return it promptly. The unsuspecting farmer complied, and gave the black fellow the money. He handed it to his white companion, who at once made off. The black then desired the farmer to remain in front of a store, near New street, until he went in and got change for the note. He entered the store, made some frivolous inquiry, and came out and said his master was not there, but he would no doubt find him in the house of refreshment in the basement. Thither he entered on the Third street side, leaving the country man on the outside. The black enquired for a porter named Smith, but before obtaining an answer, passed through the house and out on Branch street, and ran off. In the course of a few minutes, the farmer becoming impatient, inquired at the store, if "the black fellow had got his note exchanged yet," when the answer, but a little too circumstantial, he completely he had been duped.

This should be a warning to countrymen visiting our city, to avoid all intercourse with strangers. There are plenty of sharpers about our streets, constantly on the look out for victims.

NAVIGATION OF THE SUSQUEHANNA.

A public meeting of citizens was recently held in the town of Owego, New York, with a view to the adoption of measures for the formation of a ocean of communication on the Susquehanna, between that place and Wilkesbarre, Pa. A letter from an experienced engineer, showing the practicability of navigating the Susquehanna by steam, was read, and also a communication from citizens of Wilkesbarre, showing their readiness to concur with the inhabitants of Owego, in any measures calculated to attain the object in view. A resolution was then adopted, authorizing a subscription to the amount of $10,000 for the purpose of building a steam-boat—the stock to be divided into 100 shares of $10, to be taken by the citizens of Owego, Wilkesbarre, and intervening places.

The Harrisburg Chronicle states that the enterprise of navigating the Susquehanna by steam, was attempted by a company of Baltimore gentlemen in 1826. Three steam boats of light draught were built for the purpose. The Pioneer ascended the West Branch as far as Jersey Shore. The Codorus ascended the North Branch, 12 miles above Wilkesbarre. The Susquehanna, while ascending the same Branch, burst her boiler in the falls at Berwick, which disaster, with the loss of all the company, seems to have put an end to the enterprise. The object in ascending the North Branch was to reach Owego, in the State of New York, the heart of a great wheat country. The object at present is to connect the navigation of the Pennsylvania and New York Canals, by which the anthracite coal of Wyoming may be furnished to the New Yorkers, and the salt and plaster of New York be brought into Pennsylvania. The North and West branches of the Susquehanna, water a beautiful country, surpassed by no other in the richness of its products and the value of its resources and minerals. The proposed association cannot fail to result in great advantage to those by whom it has been undertaken.

Virginia Spaniad.—A writer in the Boston Transcript states that the natural heat of the Sulphur springs of Virginia, is 96 degrees, equal to that of blood heat. There are three baths—the largest about fifty, and the two smaller, thirty feet in diameter. The water is clear as crystal, and at the bottom are built the usual bath houses, in their natural shape, between which the spring rises, the water constantly changing, apertures being left through which it flows off after rising to a certain height. The water is said to be invaluable as a cure for dyspepsia, rheumatism and liver complaints. The writer adds—

"There are three hundred visitors here, and many have been turned off for want of accommodation. *Pallets* are made in numbers every night on the hall floor, and the small and glance of New York be brought into Pennsylvania. The North and West branches of the Susquehanna, water a beautiful country, surpassed by no other in the richness of its products and the value of its resources and minerals. The proposed association cannot fail to result in great advantage to those by whom it has been undertaken.

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Through the agency of Light,
Those given it all its Glorious.

EPIGRAMS AND WITTICISMS.
From the German.

In an epistle, with to-go?
Thus: You his humble remembers me?
Yet Remembrance of me.

Oh, Venus! wished'st in arms a'be,
Thou hast! me had not a'be.
Love time—I dare not now.

If one here served them, tell the dead to mourn;
But then served many, tell it not to any.

One Arab mind's worth more than all
An overcrowded donkey mind.

A fellow who's always understood,
A fellow who's always may take a spotted hand.

Speak not so much in those places,
And do not read on those faces,
Lightly, lightly, in the manner of the love,
Love those—and then will make them so.

To all Job but, his history tells us plain,
There's nothing like patience to help trouble again.
Trust not but vices with 'em true—
When round them you must be done with 'em?

TO AN OLD COQUETTE.

1. "In the sky yonder when Phœbus we sweep
To the ocean, he leaves behind him a gray
2. So my dear friend, dead girl—in truth,
Leaves behind him a old age, and at the youth.
3. I did not laugh—in spite of Celia's rage,
I found me laugh—I've learn'd to not rouse age.

You say, among the human race
Fortune is blind, and Love is base;
And perhaps I might agree with you,
When they and you're and sometimes too.

ON MARRIAGE'S DEATH—A CRITICAL EARLE.
The thus has crowd'd upon this mortal host,
The more than ever it is prepared here.

A strong Agricultural sense in his house,
And cried, "Pray, what are you doing here, mouse?
"To the mites, mad as you, the Judge, is true,
But he not indeed to work you."

TO MARY, ON PERSUTING HER WITH A SHUTTLE BOX.
For you I plucked the Rose, my dear,
And placed it in your hair,
It blossom without any care,
To wear the fairy fair.
Then I've had and bloom,
Surrounded like a wreath,
Which I'd not have worn,
Had you not twined the breath.

EPIGRAMS.

Whilst different men affect different lights appear,
What is the standard good?—A conscience clear.
Thus failing signs in their course logics,
Some less some more—but all do follow suit.
Who's rash?—He seeks not to increase his store.
Who's rash?—He who seeks to increase his store.
What is the loadstone gem that decks a wife,
And what her chief ornament?—A spotless life.
Is woman's chaste?—Of whom hear fears to lie,
And long as of scandal never once came nigh.
What marks the wife?—That she ne'er suffered ill
Is.

To banish the power to hurt, but want the will.
What speaks the fault?—When hate and foes devour,
To have the will to hurt, but want the power.

CAUSE OF SAD.

There is a sorry at fortune's frown,
That when mankin get
Is a sure to run,
Franklin says, that he
Is not a philosopher entirely correct for the
cause for the phenomenon, attributing it to the fastest
to have passed through the cold crucible, or to have
become condensed by the coldest the atmosphere.

A Mrs Shagreather.—Lady Lockborough, in her letter to Westminster, speaks of a noble lord, who, having married a lady of the name of Sagebright, Frances had no way to prove it, but to cut each knighton-ay into a piece of shagreen a skin, and give them.

One of the parishioners at the Hendon ball is the following.—The wonderful person is enlarged to the size of three mountains, and is gifted with a monstrous appetite. He has a mouth no bigger than the eye of a needle.

There is an orange tree, still living and vigorous, in the orangery at Versailles, which a well ascertained history of 200 years. It was a present from Anne of Austria, having last aged in the celebrated convent-like of that name in the beginning of the 16th century, and being conducted to Paris in the year 1644, when it was 181 years old. A crown is placed on the tub in which it is planted, with this inscription, "Born in 1421."

Knowledge and Ignorance.—The man of knowledge knows extremely after his death, while his ignorance is confined to death; while his ignorance is confined to death, while his knowledge is confined to death, even while he walks upon the earth; he is a walking tomb and yet ostentatious.—*Arabian Author.*

The "Dancing master" is unused in the country or Worcester. The following notice, announcement is conspicuously exhibited in the window of a dancing academy in a parish not far distant from Nottingham: "Dancing learnt here by the young and old. Ladies are under a penny more." And no one will now declare it to be a lie that there is room for improvement in the morals of the neighborhood, recently remarked by members of the "establishment" for the admission of the salutary act.

Pilot Account of work—Parlor's Attraction.—Though my habits were exceedingly loving, they were hardening; I was, in fact, a very hard man, and would all be could get to know me clean, for his trade was odor that was not "out" and "out" I was. I was not yet woman of native who appeared to control his actions, and were much inclined to pull coat for him.—*Her hero's Autobiography.*

An antique female inscription, confined to the Marchioness of Antrim, which, left alone by her nurse, drew her self from her cradle, and, after having descended the burning pile with the design of burning herself to death, which attempt she accomplished, and it was with difficulty that the flames of the burning house could be extinguished before they were destroyed.

A candidate for an civil function, having thrown himself into the field, from his necessity for answering the questions, was asked by one of the professors, "Pray, sir, what is the meaning of the circumference?" He replied "I would send him home to his countrymen."

The most pure and exquisite pleasure which a man can experience is in the moment when the girl to whom he has long been attached, and whom he has doubted, confesses that she loves him.—*Modern Philosopher.*

A Bonus.—"Landlord," said Jonathan the other day, stopping at the door of a public house, "can you get a good a worth of hot England, and put it in a carpet bag?" "Why, I guess I can," replied the exquisite, I say, when a fellow is in a hurry."

Dutiful.—A person whose theology exceeds in permanency that of the gentleman who beat a house with an axe, because he was told that the devil resided the following idea to his debtor when send for a mailing letter:—"Sir, I am sorry I go to the sunglasses a quack, and then go to the demanding officer of the monopoly. I am sorry I am compelled to do the mending officer does, or does not put his signature to the writ of the sheriff of the county and country.

A Bo Keeper.—It is not common to an English paper that the largest wrought iron screw ever constructed, and the largest ever used in the world, has been made at Derby. Its dimensions are as follows: diameter 61 feet, depth 20 feet, 1 inches; weight between 30 and 40 tons; and it is calculated to raise 1,000 tons of water.

It is not natural to what one this converse vessel is to be put. It would make a capital kettle, for transforming *Chamber*, at a Spontaneous heat.—*Boston Journal.*

A pretty comprehensive Hotel-keeper.—A jolly man of Dutchess, who wants a name like a handful of ripe cherries, keeps a tavern at Goshen on the road to Middlebush Falls, after having worked at the shrine of the rum fiend for many years, was accosted on the following morning:—"This of a hotel-keeper! my boss allow all over from my country to my chief every land, of my best customers, and I'm sorry to say it, but I can find there none while I hold them to my hand."

Drunkenness the Sin of our first Parents.—The Rev. Hugh Pyper, M.A., stated, when in the Free Church Commission on Tuesday, that "he firmly believed that drunkenness was the crime that occasioned the fall of the first man." The Commissioner, Lord Belhaven, assured the Home, that for twenty four years he had attended the Assembly, and that "he never heard the fall denied till entered from Pollard from the lips of the last speaker."

Pun.—How many hundred times in this clumsy language of ours, will the word "set" be found in the English dictionary? "Set" "set" "set" We were looking over the pages of one of our school's dictionaries, the other day, and found no less than seventy or eight of them to a page, for a long distance together. Then was *set day*, *p r set*, *set sail*, *set a saw*, *set fast*, *set line*, *set off*, *set on*, *set out*, *set rule*, *set sail*, *set sail*, *set sail